

EDITORIALS

A Growing Responsibility

Nearly 15,000 children have returned to school in Torrance this past week and growing pains are being felt beyond school doors. New traffic problems have been created in almost entirely new neighborhoods that have mushroomed during the summer months.

A case in point is the much discussed crossing at 230th Street and Hawthorne, where irate parents have gone so far as to form a human barrier in their frantic efforts to protect small children who must cross a highway where a 55 mile-an-hour speed limit is still legal.

Obviously there is no shortage of future citizens in Torrance; but, it must be remembered by every single motorist, there is not one single surplus child!

Children cannot be expected to absorb all of the safety education hurled at them at home and in the schools. It still is the responsibility of the motorist to accept his role as guardian of little ones who can be expected to forget and dart out into the path of a moving vehicle, thoughtlessly and sometimes recklessly.

There is no bigger fool than the pedestrian who blindly rushes into a pedestrian crosswalk simply because he knows his legal rights. His stupidity is matched by the motorist who will fight for his right of way even though in so doing he may be risking serious injury or even death. And the motorist who flaunts his power over an almost defenseless crossing guard is an arrogant rascal.

Of all traffic problems at this season of the year none is more important than the protection of school children. The task imposes new responsibilities on traffic authorities and sometimes they may have to contend with unreasonable demands. If one young life is saved, though, the effort is of inestimable worth.

Our Living Constitution

(A Constitution Week Editorial)

The Constitution is you. It lives only as you live. It is not the Constitution that gives life to you. It is you who gives life to the Constitution.

This is the American dream put into words; surging words of challenge and high resolve that lift the human soul out of the dross of degradation.

The light that flares from the Constitution is kept burning by you. No one can extinguish it except yourself. Beyond its golden mantle lurks the darkness of the past; ignorance and bigotry; the chilling breath of cruelty; disdain of justice, mockery of law. When you admit these within the circle of your light, when you deny to others the chances and rights you claim for yourself, the Constitution dies, like a tree deprived of air and sun.

The Constitution declares that you are a free individual, no greater than the least, no lesser than the greatest. Freedom means not only independence of the nation, but independence of the individual. When you honor the sublime obligation of honesty and integrity, you perpetuate the Constitution. The pillars of its strength are the ordinary men and women who hold fast to human rights.

The past belongs to you, and the present belongs to you. You are the inheritor of the turmoil and shadows, and the splendid, shining future.

The Constitution is you. It lives only as you live. So long as the rhythm of tomorrow throbs in your pulse, you will be worthy of the great Republic, worthy of the Constitution.

—Wilfred Dellquest

Forget It, Norrie

Mayor Norris Poulson's visions of a super Los Angeles which would absorb such cities as Torrance into a giant city received cold reception in Torrance, and rightfully so, the HERALD believes.

Throughout the boom years following World War II, Torrance has proved that it is capable of managing its own affairs to the benefit of its thousands of residents. The city has taken the explosive building boom in stride without going deeply in debt—in fact, the first bonds floated by the city were approved last fall and this spring for new park, fire, and civic center developments. And those bonds were relatively light.

Torrance has maintained efficient police and fire protection, better than average municipal services, and has done it on a most favorable tax rate.

If it's all the same to Poulson—and it probably isn't—we'll stay the way we are. Los Angeles needs us much more than we them.

Difference In Transportation



AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

DJAKARTA... (Special to the HERALD)—The Republic of Indonesia is celebrating its 10th anniversary of independence from the Dutch this month. During the past week I covered their celebrations from Singapore here to Djakarta.

It was just 10 years ago when an engineer turned political agitator against the Dutch and an economist stood on the porch of a house in Djakarta and read an historic document. The engineer was Soekarno; now the president of the Republic of Indonesia... the economist, Mohammed Hatta now vice-president...

A four-year revolution followed Soekarno's declaration of independence on Aug. 17, 1945. This period impoverished the nation, bankrupted the economy and encouraged Communist elements to infiltrate in an effort to gain control. One crisis after another has faced Indonesia since the Dutch pulled out finally in 1949.

During the past six years, seven cabinets have fallen and civil war, riotous elections and chaos are a constant reminder of the price paid by Indonesians for their premature independence. Indonesia's present "democratic constitution" is a farce... being only provisional and the parliament appointed by the president. Instead of elected by the people.

The government announced this week that the first general elections since independence will be held on Sept. 29, when some 40,000,000 of the 81,000,000 Indonesians in 3,000 islands, stretching over 2,000 miles will go to the polls. This will be the first official

act of national maturity for the world's sixth largest nation.

The Indonesians are promised to elect a parliament, which will then select a cabinet truly representative of the people. By December another election will be held to select a constitutional assembly which will write Indonesia's permanent constitution and define the powers of the president and public officials, which are not defined today.

Politics in Indonesia is divided into three strong militant groups... the Nationalists, the Moslems and the Communists. The Moslems are the strongest potentially because there are more of them, but unfortunately are not the most active because of internal divisions. The Nationalists are well organized but weak in the island areas. The Communists are the most active by over 2,000,000 overseas Chinese leaning toward Red China.

It is obvious to any reporter covering South East Asia that Indonesia today is the object of the greatest concentration of Russia and Red-Chinese propaganda. The Red drive began about two years ago on a big scale with a series of Communist "expositions and fairs." Russia built a lavish Soviet pavilion costing a half million dollars... followed by other "expositions" erected by Red China, Hungary, Poland, Czechoslovakia, North Korea, and Vietnam. I went through all of them today. All are well-stocked with literature and propaganda. By contrast with our small two-story, old headquarters of U.S.S.I. (United States Information Service) they present a rather impressive and convincing show of economic strength.

To further impress the Indonesians just before the general elections this month Russia has announced, through the powerful Communist newspapers, that another Indonesian trade mission will tour Russia, to arrange for money and merchandise credits. At the same time Peiping announced that an agreement in its way to Djakarta calling for a \$200,000,000 trade deal whereby Indonesia would export its surplus agricultural products to Red China for much needed electrical supplies, chemicals, news print and engines.

The Indonesia I see today is just what Communist control in spite of the Soekarno assurance to the contrary. The government, or a strong branch of it, is pro-Communist. Premier Ali Baswedan (who can be compared to Premier Arbenz of Guatemala of a year ago. Premier Ali, like former Premier Arbenz is not a member of the Communist party but he permits the Reds full freedom of action, conspiracies, uprisings and public intimidations. At the same time he persecutes the Indonesian anti-Communists.

The present government has persecuted and exiled in Red China a pro-Chinese Indonesian Chinese, who were tried and shot in Peiping. Anti-Communist military leaders like the chief of staff, General Simatunjang, have been urged, imprisoned, or shot. The mayor of Djakarta, a strong anti-Communist was forced out of office during my stay in Djakarta. A Communist has replaced a non-Communist as head of the secret police. The minister of defense, Kusuma, samantiri, is a former Red, twice imprisoned for Communist uprisings. Indonesia's largest anti-

Mail Box

School Crossings

Editor, Torrance Herald:

I just opened your paper to the front page and read the story on our Meadow Park school crossing fight. I think the whole situation is way out of line.

The state claims that there are not enough students crossing to warrant a crossing zone and a let-up in speed. I disagree. In fact, if only one child were to cross Hawthorne, it would constitute a school crossing.

I can not understand the hesitancy shown by city and state officials over such a request that involves a minimum of time and cost for the protection of our children.

The mudhole that was mentioned, located on 230th St. and Madison, is not only inconvenient, but a menace to health and a breeder of germs.

If our officials that the people voted for to protect us and our children can't clear this matter up very soon, I feel that the people should go together and appeal our situation directly to the Governor.

I can't think of anything more important than the protection of our children. I also feel that our PTA could, in joint force, help fight this problem out. I do hope you will publish my letter and hope that all mothers with school age children will write and perhaps, if enough noise is made, this problem along with others in our school system here can be improved upon.

MRS. DIXIE LEA SMITH

Communist party, the Masjumi, has been recently excluded from committee membership.

The United States persuaded the Dutch in 1949 to walk out of Indonesia and free the Indonesians from colonial rule. The spirit of the U. S. decision is commendable and understandable and deserves international support. But independence should preclude political and economic consideration—and above all—ability of the people to govern themselves and to fight the ever ready propaganda of Communism wherever people are on the verge of independence.

The experiences of 81,000,000 Indonesians for the past six years of independence is a sad commentary of the wisdom of such premature independence. Our responsibility today is enormous in Indonesia because of the effects on Indo-China and Malaya. Since we helped to finance the past six years of "independence" we are responsible for the serious turn of events. For unless something drastic is done, the path of independence we helped to construct, may boomerang into a super highway straight to Moscow and Peiping.

Know your SIGNS of LIFE. Includes a cartoon of a man with a speed limit sign and a stop sign.

Glazed Glances

By BARNEY GLAZER

Filmhood will make the life story of Ted Lewis, the man with the battered silver-lined top hat who toots a clarinet and queries: "Is everybody happy?" Immediately following his local appearance at the Coconut Grove, Lewis will get the Hollywood treatment: He'll be given a dressing room at the studio in the early a.m. with a molehill on his makeup table and he'll be expected to make a mountain out of it before the day is over... Now that it's football season, let's mention the prosecutor who asked for a continuance of his case to any day except Saturday because, as he stated his reason so aptly: "that's the day I have to appear as a witness to the USC-UCLA game."

Has anyone defined a flat tire as something discovered 100 miles from the nearest garage?... This tale belongs to Texas about the big flies who couldn't get through the house screens, so they carried along small flies and pushed them through the tiny screen openings. The little fellows went inside, filled themselves to their hearts' content and grew so big they were soon able to unhook the screens and let the big flies in... Laziest man on earth is one who hangs a heavy chain at his porch door. Each morning when he comes out to do his gardening, he observes the chain. If it's sticking straight out in the air, he knows there's sufficient breeze to keep him cool and only then does he go to work.

This actually happened—the fact that a man had faith in his wife's driving ability. When she came home, she announced she had struck a fire hydrant and ripped off her front left fender. Her husband went to the scene of the accident, sized up the situation, and then sued the city and collected damages. He had discovered that the hydrant was protruding two inches over the curb.

Another football yarn, this one an oldie about Michigan's Fledling H. Yost who scouted "Red" Grange back in 1924 and observed that when Grange ran heading into a would-be tackler, the tackler's head always cut to his right to avoid the tackler. As a result, Yost based his Michigan defenses on that discovery. Unfortunately, Illinois beat his team 38-14 with Grange always swerving to the LEFT and leaving his befuddled opposition on the turf. What Yost didn't know: that Illinois Coach Bob Zuppke knew Yost was scouting in the stands that day so he told his Gulpin Ghost to cut only one way all afternoon — to the right.

Known far and wide for his infectious grin and harmonious nature, a local citizen was driving down one of our main boulevards early this week when a lady driver bumped his car from the rear. The same thing occurred in the next block so our smiling gentleman drove to the curb and the lady pulled in behind him. Even then, she bumped him a third time. Getting out of his car, the man walked back to the lady who apologized profusely and admitted she had just learned how to drive. "I'll most certainly pay for any damage I've done to your car," she offered, "so just tell me what I can give you." Still the good natured personality, the man leaned in the window, looked carefully at the disturbed woman driver, and then replied: "There's only one

thing I wish you would give me, lady—and that's a head start."

Did you notice it, too, that as soon as a husband receives his long-awaited salary increase, his wife is then able to afford the life she's been living?... Dad answered the phone and told the young man calling his teen-aged daughter: "I'm sorry, but Dreamboat isn't at her dock right now."... Showgirl in a television revue: "Mr. Smith just loves my company and I simply adore his. It's called the Smith Diamond Mine."

and I Quote

"A smart girl is one who can bend down for a dropped hankie and come up with a man."—Al Newman.
"It's impossible, for me to work. I just don't have the time."—Porfirio Rubirosa.
"Birthdays are piling up when people call you 'young-looking' instead of young."—Caroline Clark.
"It's better to get something in your eye and wink than to wink and get something in your eye."—Dick Stanzone.

"The women were always having babies back in my hometown—they didn't buy clothes according to size, but according to condition!"—Herb Shriner.

"The best place to find out what shape the country's in is at the beach."—D. S. Halacy, Jr.

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The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHIE, Herald Staff Writer

If somebody raps on your door soon and starts asking personal questions, you can relax.

It's probably the census taker, making the third nose count since 1950 to determine how big the mushrooming population of Torrance has become.

It wouldn't hurt, though, if you ask the census taker for credentials, because it might be some nosy neighbor, trying to find out how old you are.

As the census taker makes his notes, it's a good bet that the average age of the population will be recorded as being a little lower than it actually is. When anybody, even a census taker, asks a woman how old she is, chances are she'll fudge a little on her age. Some woman could even take refuge in the fifth amendment.

If the census taker asks a hubby how old his loving wife is, he might get the right answer. If the loving wife is within earshot, however, the census taker's queries are liable to start a family rift.

Local residents, needn't hide their jewels, rings, and mink stoles now, because unlike the assessor, the census taker isn't interested in worldly

goods, but things of the spirit.

The enumerators are interested only in a man's address, age, sex, race, and relationship of persons in the house. If you tell them anything more than that, that's your business.

If you're about to have a baby, that still doesn't count as one, one-half, three-fourths, or anything else. To be counted, Junior has to wait until he takes his first look at the world.

Persons who claim their dogs, cats, parakeets, and horses as income tax deductions can use their own discretion in listing these animals as residents of the home. The census taker isn't interested in the pet population, but the income tax people might be.

Census officials assure local residents that anything they are told will remain strictly confidential, although the HERALD might be able to get some good stories out of the things they hear and see. The experts tell us that a growing city, like Torrance, provides jobs for everybody. But in this connection, I never thought of census takers getting piece-work in between their major nose-counting every ten years. Did you?

LAW IN ACTION. Includes a logo for the State Bar of California.

JUDGE AND JURY

A judge presides impartially over a court to settle disputes between two parties. As a rule, a jury is twelve persons sworn to decide the facts as proved from the evidence before them.

The judge (or court) decides questions of law which arise in the trial such as proper procedure and what may be put in evidence. The judge states to the jury the law which applies to the points raised in the case.

The jury resolves disputes over the facts in favor of one party or the other. It takes into account several factors:

1. Which witnesses to believe.
2. The weight of the evidence in proving certain facts.

3. The weight of the facts in swaying the balance in favor of one party.

While the law sets no certain sum for the winning party, the jury decides how much damage may be awarded. The weight of the facts may not set an unreasonably high figure as to overpay the winner. If the jury does, the judge may cut the figure down.

A judge decides when a given fact must be settled one way or another, and he has

the jury make the decision. But sometimes a reasonable man could draw only one conclusion from the evidence. If so, the judge himself may "direct" the jury how to make its verdict.

At any rate, you as a juror are judge of the facts.

Suppose Gardner sues Walker claiming that he saw Walker climb his fence one night, uproot and take away his prize radishes. But Walker says on that night he took a long stroll. Besides, five days he found that somebody had taken his prize potatoes. He thinks the same vandal uprooted both gardens.

Reasonable men might differ about these two stories, and the judge asks the jury to decide between them. He might say:

1. "If you find that Mr. Walker went into Mr. Gardner's land and pulled up and carried away his radishes, then Mr. Walker is liable for the damage done to you."
2. "If you find that Mr. Walker did not, then he is not liable."

NOTE: The State Bar of California offers this column for your information so that you may know more about how to act under our laws.

Word search puzzle with a grid and a list of words to find. Includes a section for 'THIS WEEK'S ANSWERS'.

Advertisement for 'A PICTURE OF PROGRESS' featuring illustrations of ships, a pipeline, and a truck. Text describes the first transportation of oil, the first five-mile pipeline, and the first truck.